

Cuckolds Haven:

O R,

The marry'd mans miserie, who must abide
The penaltie of being Hornify'd:
Hee unto his Neighbours doth make his case knowne,
And tels them all plainly, The case is their owne.
To the tune of, *The Spanish Gipsie.*



Come Neighbours follow me,
that Cuckoldized be,
That all the Towne may see
our flandish miserie:
Let every man who keeps a Bride
take heed hee be not hornify'd.
Though narrowly I doe watch,
and the Lock, Bolt, and Latch,
My wife will me o'zeatch,
my forehead I may scratch:
For though I wait both time and tide,
I oftentimes am hornify'd.
For now the time's so grolome,
men cannot keepe their owne,
But every flane unknowne
will reape what we have sowne:
Yea, though we keep them by our side,
we now and then are hornify'd.
They have so many waies,
by nights or else by dayes,
That though our wealth decays,
yet they our hoznes will raise:
And many of them take a pride
to keepe their Husbands hornify'd.
O what a case is this,
O what a grieve it is,
My wife hath learn'd to kisse,
and thinks 'tis not amisse:
Shee oftentimes doth me deride,
and tels me I am hornify'd.

What ever I doe say,
shee will have her owne way,
Shee scorneth to obey;
Shee'll take time while she may:
And if I beate her backe and side,
In spight I shall be hornify'd.
Say you would little thinke,
how they will friendly link,
And how they'll sit and drink,
till they begin to wink:
And then if Vulcan will but ride,
Some Cuckold shall be hornify'd.
A woman that will be drunk,
will easily play the drunk;
For when her wits are sunk,
all kepes will sit her drunk:
Then by experience oft is tride,
poore men that way are hornify'd.
Thus honest men must beare,
and 'tis in vaine to feare,
For we are ne're the neare
our hearts with grieve to teare:
For while we mourne it is their pride,
the more to keepe vs hornify'd.
And be we great or small,
we must be at their call;
How e're the Cards doe fall,
we men must suffer all:
Doe what we can we must abide
the paine of being hornify'd.

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The second Part, To the same Tune.



If they once bid us goe,
We dare not twice say no,
Although too well we know
Tis to our griefe and woe:
Nay we are glad their faults to hide,
though often we are hornify'd.

If I my wife provoke,
with words in anger spoke,
She swears she'll make all smoke,
and I must be her Cloake:
Her basenesse and my wrongs I hide,
and patiently am hornify'd.

When these good Gossips meet,
In Alley, Lane, or Street,
Poore men we doe not see,
with Wine and Sugar sweet,
They arme themselves, and then beside
their husbands must be hornify'd.

Put your Italian Locks,
which saines a Parador,
Can keepe these Hens from Cocks,
till they are paid with a P—
So long as they can goe or ride,
They'll haue their husbands hornify'd.

The more you haue intent,
the busines to prevent,
The more her mind is bent
your will to circumment:
Such secret meanes they can provide
to get their husbands hornify'd.

For if we them doe blame,
or tell them of their shame;
Although the men we name,
with whom they did the same:
They'll sweare who euer spake it ly'd,
Thus still poore men are hornify'd.

All you that single be,
abide this flattery,
Such danger is you see
in womens company:
For he who to a Wife is ty'd,
May looke still to be hornify'd.

Yet must I needs confesse,
(though many doe transgresse)
A number, numberlesse,
which vertue doe possesse,
And to their Husbands are a guide:
by such no man is hornify'd.

They who are of that race,
this Distie in any case
Is not to their disgrace,
they are not for this place:
To such this onely is apply'd,
by whom good men are hornify'd.

FINIS.

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razens head without
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